

## **Wizard 1691**

Chapter 1691: Shattering crystals from the inside out, Ice and fire meet to shape the Holy Body!

As the Mysterious Organization grew increasingly brazen, Gandaph knew he needed to reach the Sixth-Circle as soon as possible to protect himself.

Once he accomplished that, the work he had put on hold could be resumed.

After all, the cost of trying to kill a top-level genius Sixth-Circle wizard was not small.

By that time, the situation would have solidified. If the Mysterious Organization wanted to make a move, they might only be able to enlist the presence of Level 7 or higher.

Such existences were likely not numerous, and they would not easily expose their identities in the Wizard World.

Gandaph plunged directly into the terrifying magma underground fire.

This was level five's land of underground fire, where the defensive fields of Fifth-Circle Wizards could not endure for long.

However, he bathed in it as if it were nothing, swimming through it and practicing his combat techniques.

To avoid wasting the Flash Greatsword, a rare treasure among swords, Levi taught Gandaph Cold Ice Breath and some Barbarian King Battle Skills to see if he could learn anything useful.

Generally speaking, body-refining wizards usually fight using body refinement techniques and seldom use combat techniques.

But Levi had also witnessed a body-refining wizard who had honed his combat techniques to perfection – the black-armored swordsman he met on his journey to Hell.

...

Half a year later.

Ancient Saint plane.

The familiar Overseas Lonely Island.

Levi was in solitary retreat on this island.

The winds changed suddenly, and torrents of blood clouds attacked from all directions, faintly revealing a Blood River spanning the sky.

Within the Blood River, a mist-like creature fluctuated unpredictably, taking on the form of grotesque giant beasts.

"It was the right choice to fuse away the Blood Beast... Following this path of the Blood Beast, one cannot escape the entanglement of the Blood River Will. Since that's the case, I might as well take this opportunity to completely resolve this hidden concern."

The Scarlet Cloak fluttered loudly, he ripped off the cloak to transform into a streamer, and condensed it into a blood-colored whip.

Blood Tribulation Master-Blood Beast!

Levi swung the streamer, stirring the ocean and raising towering waves, rising against the trend and colliding with the Blood River in the sky!

At the same time, his figure, like a cannonball, shot directly above the head of the Blood Beast.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Following the fierce punches, it didn't take long for the Blood Beast to be shattered by Levi, dissipating into nothingness.

But the Blood River still existed. Levi's gaze turned fierce as he formed the Scarlet Dragon Bloodline Dharma Idol.

A ferocious blood-colored dragon roared as it plunged into the Blood River, stirring it into chaos and tearing it apart.

With the cloak as his weapon, he tore apart the void with overwhelming strength, scattering the Blood River!

The subsequent appearance of the Jade Dragon was brief. Shortly after it emerged, Levi tore it apart with his bare hands.

They came in haste and left just as quickly, serving merely as a walk-on part.

The Dark Tribulation was also easily overcome, presenting no difficulty at all.

Levi opened his proficiency panel.

Levi

Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique: Eighteenth-tier (1/5000000), Special Effect: Red Dragon Body·Legendary. Bloodline Dharma Idol: Scarlet Ruler; Blood Source Armor: Crimson Dragon Armor; Exclusive Weapon: Scarlet Shadow (Level 6)

...

[Red Dragon Body·Legendary:

1. You possess the super speed of a Scarlet Dragon.
2. You possess excellent dark energy (poison, blood) talents.
3. Your "Scarlet Contract" has been upgraded to "Crimson Enslavement," currently allowing enslavement of up to 8, each level increase grants +2 to the number of enslavements.
4. You have mastered multiple spell-like abilities such as "Crimson Rot," "Scarlet Escape," "Red Boil," "Crimson Parasite," "Crimson Split."

5. You have comprehended the five-kilometer diameter [Scarlet Blood Prison], in which anyone killed within will be transformed into energy that heals your wounds and restores your state.

6. You can briefly transform into a Scarlet Dragon...]

Clearly,

The Scarlet Dragon, similar to the Sky Dragon, was still of the Legendary Dragon Race, not stepping into the Mythical realm.

Yet the abilities of the Scarlet Dragon brought many surprises to Levi.

The number of contracts suddenly increased by two, with every advancement adding an additional two.

[Crimson Enslavement] sounded even more overbearing than [Scarlet Contract].

"Red Boil" and "Scarlet Escape" are inheritances or optimizations of the previous special effects of the Scarlet Dragon.

And "Crimson Split" was a means of escaping as a Blood Flying Dragon. As Levi's Inferno Dragon Breathing Technique evolved, this technique became less used.

But having one more life-saving technique was always a good thing.

[Crimson Rot: You can spread the poison of the Crimson Rot using the power of the Scarlet Dragon, causing the victim's body and spirit to inevitably rot. In a state of rot, the enemy's combat strength will rapidly decline and, if not cleansed in time, they may even fall in realm!]

[Crimson Parasite: You can split a part of the Scarlet Dragon Seed to lurk inside the target. Once the parasitism begins, the power of the Scarlet Dragon permeates and rapidly transforms the target into your parasitic host, driven by your will. You can carry out remote attacks through the host, and the level of your power deployed depends on the strength of the host. Please note that once parasitism begins, the host's lifespan is only one week, after which it will automatically dissolve into a pool of blood.  
Current number of parasites: 1]

The last one, [Scarlet Blood Prison], was a large-scale blood-sucking skill. To a certain extent, it could improve Levi's endurance and physique.

Among these skills,

The most inconceivable to Levi was [Crimson Parasite].

It was simply a divine assassination skill, unpredictable!

With his current realm, if he parasitized a rank five existence, he could only use half his strength, but if he could parasitize a level 6, it would be his full strength.

But half of Levi's strength was enough to seriously injure or even instantly kill an unprepared Sixth-Circle wizard in a sneak attack.

Chapter 1692: From the inside out, shatter the crystals, Ice and Fire meet to shape the Holy Body!

At this point,

Levi was only left with the Nightmare Dragon and the Death Ember Dragon not yet at level six.

These two were slower to advance, and he hadn't yet found the appropriate advancement materials, so he wasn't in a hurry.

Generally speaking, aside from the Brilliant Golden Dragon and the Crimson Emperor Dragon,

the other breathing techniques were auxiliary in nature and didn't require as high a level.

Levi's focus was still on condensing his soul to the maximum.

...

Time flowed like water, ceaselessly passing day and night.

Ten years later.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1355,

Month of Northern Wind.

In those ten years, apart from regularly hosting the round table meetings, Levi hadn't stepped out of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland even once.

His soul had now reached 72 paths, just 9 paths short of the maximum. The speed of condensation could barely maintain the standard of one path every three years.

From the current perspective, he was still about thirty to forty years away from his goal.

By that time, he would be nearly four hundred years old.

As for his two duplications,

the Holy Infant had condensed 36 paths and Gandaph 30 paths.

From the current progress, it was highly probable that the Holy Infant would advance to primordial soul before him.

With the Holy Infant's Nine Talents standard, coupled with shattering internal energy crystals and the Heart-stealing Demon Potion, Levi estimated its success rate to be over ninety percent.

Naturally, it couldn't compare to his own capabilities, but it was far superior compared to other wizards.

Gandaph was a body-refining wizard, without the concept of Nine Talents, but his natural aptitude for body refining was exceptionally good, and his cultivation directly aimed at the ninth-circle body tempering technique. Similarly using the shattering of internal energy crystals, along with the aid of the Power God Fruit, the success rate was also above ninety percent.

Overall, unless exceedingly unlucky, both duplications should be able to successfully advance. As Levi's duplications, they shouldn't be that unfortunate...

After ten years of relentless cultivation, Levi's spiritual force had reached 1940 points.

Of course, over these ten years, Levi wasn't the only one who grew.

Organizations across the Ancient Saint plane had all seen considerable development.

The Panda Clan had fully integrated there, blending in with everyone.

The path of the Energy Sect was also beginning to rise from decline.

The Ancient Banyan Fairyland was thriving.

At Flaming Mountain,

the Iron Tree had grown another ten feet, now standing fifty feet tall. The Fire Dragon Fruits were growing robustly. Inside the Ashen Dragon Egg, there was a vibrant life force, and the Ash Dragon was about to be reborn.

In the Golden Light Cave,

the oddity "Knight's Sword" had been nurtured, although Levi had not yet refined it.

Refining it now would not increase the upper limit of his spiritual force, which seemed a waste.

After taking it out, he added new Incomplete Oddities.

His goal this time was to nurture the ultimate "King's Sword."

Once the King's Sword was fully refined, he could start mass production of the "Sword of Dust People."

At that time, he aimed to enable each organization member to refine an oddity.

Of course, this would inevitably require a long time and substantial support from the Golden Absolutes Race.

At Thunderclap Mountain,

the Thunderstorm Wolf Dragon was self-disciplining daily to sprint to the peak of level five.

Sorrett also began his own lengthy retreat.

His goal was the primordial soul!

His student, the Thunder Wizard Sta, had already become a second-circle wizard.

Now that he was accomplished, he joined the Tower of Dawn.

Elsewhere,

the Death Soul Date Tree, Dragon Cloth Giant Tree, and Seven-Day Soul Revival Grass and other rare plants were also flourishing.

The Nine-leaf Blood Datura had blossomed, attracting all the transcendent creatures within the fairyland... Levi picked the flowers and stored them for later use in hunting black beasts.

In the mortal world,

there was endless turmoil and incessant wars.

According to intelligence from the Knights, there had already been a church that had withdrawn from the historical stage; that was the Church of Eternity of the Molten Kingdom.

Three years ago, under the dual pressures of the Plague Empire and Black Dragon Empire, the Molten Kingdom completely fell.

The church's sacred land was directly trampled; saints fell, and many Sealing Sacred Objects turned into light and disappeared into the sky.

Clearly, the heavenly "Eternal Fire" from the star realm had given up this land of faith, reclaimed the Sealing Sacred Objects back to the star realm, and ceased its desperate struggle.

Since antiquity,

the scheme of seven orthodox divine personas had existed for countless years. They had survived numerous changes and even wars like Sauron's and those of the orthodox gods.

Now, this pattern was officially broken.

The other six churches also seemed to be wavering. Churches such as the Church of the Stars and the Church of the Dragon God also showed signs of withdrawal.

The gods were also considering whether to further engage in the great convergence of the multidimensional plane in the future.

Especially with the turbulence in the star realm, they felt overextended.

Of course, the gods would definitely not give up the spread of their faith.

They merely gave up on the rich land of Nora.

Beyond the Sauron Plane, there was a vast Multidimensional Plane still open for proselytizing.

Divine beings actively withdrawing meant those suppressed "evil gods" began to emerge amidst the chaos.

For the mortals abandoned by the gods, whose faith had collapsed, this moment was an opportune time for harvesting.

The God of War Temple, Silent Monastery, Bird of Death's Voice, Wilderness Brotherhood, and others rose from the chaos, each gaining a share.

The Dusk Holy Temple also took the opportunity to recruit healthy mortals, knights, wizards, Qi Sect Seedlings, etc.

For an organization to develop in the long term, it must have a certain number of mortals as a foundation; otherwise, it's difficult to maintain a supply of fresh blood.

Though located in the Ancient Saint plane, Levi could sense the oppressive atmosphere of an imminent storm.

What he could do was take advantage of the current tranquility in the Ancient Saint plane and break through to the primordial soul as quickly as possible.

...

Cultivation knows no time.

Twenty years later.

For Levi, who had a long lifespan, twenty years felt like just a flick of a finger.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1375, Month of Beginning.

The World's First Dragon Tournament had unknowingly been held for the thirteenth time.

The Sixth-level Dragon Clan did not participate; the Faceless Infant Dragon had won too many championships already and was tired of winning.

Chapter 1693: From the inside out, shatter the crystals, Ice and Fire meet to shape the Holy Body!

The 285th round table meeting.

The Fire Dragon Knight had also advanced to become a level five knight.

This genius had been training for over two hundred years. With Levi's help, he continued to delve deeper into the development of the Fire Giant King Bloodline.

Now, he could no longer reveal his true form within the Knights, as his height of tens of meters was indeed too oppressive.

The Fire Dragon Knight's Blood Source Armor, named Blazing Fire Armor, was as simple and straightforward as that of the Crimson Emperor Dragon.

There were two main functions: first was to greatly enhance strength, and second to release blazing flames to scorch enemies.

With his giant stature combined, his strength was now comparable to the earlier advanced knights of the middle generation.

Seeing the Fire Dragon Knight at level five, Levi felt as if the seas had changed into mulberry fields.

"Even the new-generation knights are all over two hundred years old... The passage of time is truly terrifying."

The other new-generation knights, about the same age as the Fire Dragon Knight, were mostly at the late stages of level 4.

Levi estimated that once he reached the primordial soul stage, the 18 Twilight Cavalry could all become level 5 knights.

As for the older generation members like Ash and Divine Light Knight, many were already at the middle stage of level 5.

After the meeting.

Levi briefly got updated on the organization's current situation and gave everyone some pointers on their cultivation.

The Flower Knight, knowing that Levi had recently been busy with the breakthrough to the primordial soul, seldom asked Levi for extra lessons.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant began another period of shedding and slumber.

This molting was expected to last a long time, most likely advancing to the middle stage of level 6.

Upon success, Levi would possess two powerful combatants at the middle stage of level 6.

In the self-disciplining wave sweeping through the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, only Mana and Martha remained unaffected.

One was a divine tree with a long growing cycle, and the other a Secondary Plane Sovereign, whose strength could not increase just by making an effort.

Long lifespans came at a cost, and the advancement of strength would also be more difficult.

The Multidimensional Plane understood balance.

...

Half a year later.

By the Small Stone Pond.

Levi placed his hand on the Klein Crystal Ball.

[Spiritual Force: 1999/1999]

[Spell Power: 19.9]

"Spiritual force is truly at its maximum now; there's no possibility for further improvement. For a wizard, to reach two thousand points in spiritual force, one must achieve level 6!"

Levi had already condensed 78 strands of the Maximum Soul.

In twenty years, he condensed 6 strands, and that was with all his effort.

"The last three strands, let's do it in one go."

Now, his Ten Thousand Dragon Life Innate Spell had also reached the limit of level 13.

All nine of his great talents had entered their complete state.

However, without achieving the status of a primordial soul wizard, the innate spells' power still couldn't make it to the stage.

It's worth mentioning that the Lovers Rune also reached level 9 before Levi's advancement to the primordial soul, with a luck boost coming to 80%!

This gave Levi a premonition that his own advancement to the primordial soul would be a hundred percent successful, with no chance of failure!

...

One month later.

The Tower of Dawn.

The Holy Infant's secluded place.

He opened his captivating eyes, and his red hair fluttered. Flames shot out into the void, with the surrounding fire elemental power beginning to activate.

In his mind.

The Holy Infant's iridescent crystal already contained 49 Maximum Souls!

After seventy years of cultivation, the Holy Infant finally reached the end of his journey.

With a wave of his hand, a series of items emerged from the void.

The Fiery Flame Iron Armor, Extreme Fire Wheel, Crimson Dragon Ring, Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella, and Red Infant Secret Sword—these five treasures would help him through the three calamities and four disasters.

The Heart-stealing Demon Potion and Cry of the Cicada were to enhance the success rate and for reserve, respectively.

If the Holy Infant encountered obstacles in shattering the crystal, he could use oddities for assistance.

In any case, successfully advancing to the primordial soul was of the utmost urgency.

Three days later.

The Holy Infant's energy and spirit were adjusted to their peak; he went to the Small Stone Pond.

Levi opened his eyes.

"Go forth, and embark on your path to the primordial soul."

The Holy Infant nodded.

He went to a volcano in the Ancient Saint plane, far beyond the sea, and jumped into the magma.

The Holy Infant sat cross-legged; within his mind, the 49 Maximum Souls began to spin as the iridescent crystal trembled violently.

"Let's begin!"

As time passed.

The tremors of the iridescent crystal grew more intense, the 49 Maximum Souls began to merge two by two and progressively lessened in number.

Half a year later.

There was only one robust Maximum Primordial Soul left in the Holy Infant's mind—a low-tiered version of Levi's Infinite Primordial Soul.

At this moment, the Primordial Soul was still just an irregular mist.

As the Holy Infant consumed the Heart-stealing Demon Potion, his aura soared to the peak, and the Primordial Soul gradually began to take shape—limbs, head, heart...

In the end, the entire iridescent crystal, as if it became a placenta or perhaps an egg, with the newly nurtured Primordial Soul within, connected by an umbilical cord to the iridescent crystal.

With every breath the fetus took, all the knowledge, spell models, memories, and everything related to the spirit that the Holy Infant had learned were devoured into its belly.

The fetus's appearance became more and more like the Holy Infant.

The Holy Infant quietly watched this scene and murmured:

"The metamorphosis of a wizard is the condensation of spiritual force, an ethereal substance, into a life-related primordial soul."

The first level of nurturing the Primordial Soul involved absorbing the Holy Infant's spiritual force, soul, memory, spells, etc. During the second level, all the spell power within his body was also drawn in. This process lasted for several months.

Finally, on the tenth month of the fetus nurturing.

Inside the iridescent crystal, a figure exactly like the Holy Infant, about three inches tall, was seen sitting cross-legged in shadow form.

This was the Holy Infant's Primordial Soul.

The Primordial Soul contained an immensely vast spiritual force, spell power, and memories.

"Now comes the most critical step, shattering the crystal."

The Holy Infant, fully focused, began to control the Primordial Soul to exert force towards the iridescent crystal.

Chapter 1694: From the inside out, shatter the crystals, Ice and Fire meet to shape the Holy Body!

Boom!

It was as if Pangu was creating Heaven and Earth.

In an instant,

The Holy Infant felt a headache.

"Continue!"

His forehead was covered with sweat beads as he controlled his primordial soul, determined to shatter the crystals, like a fledgling trying to break out of its shell.

A day passed.

A fine crack appeared on the iridescent crystal.

A powerful aura emitted from it, causing palpitations.

On the second day, there were two cracks.

On the third day, three.

By this pattern, on the 48th day, the second-to-last crack began to form.

At this moment, the Holy Infant's primordial soul was gasping for breath, extremely ethereal; he had reached his limit.

"I must succeed!"

With a resolute will, he exerted all his strength, using his primordial soul to smash the crystal that bound him.

Boom! The crystal kept trembling, but the 49th crack was slow to appear.

This internal energy crystal-shattering technique, if exceeding 49 days without shattering the crystal,

would mean failure!

Then, one would have to use external items to assist, and all prior efforts would be in vain!

He looked at the "Cry of the Cicada" in his palm.

Shaking his head firmly, he declared, f

"Maximum soul merges with the primordial soul, shattering the crystal from within! Break for me!"

He didn't want to rely on external forces. He wanted to shatter the internal force crystals just like he himself did!

The Holy Infant's primordial soul ascended, transforming into an expanding sphere of red sun!

Bang!

After another intense collision, the 49th crack emerged.

The iridescent crystal exploded like a universe, scattering into countless fragments.

In that instant.

Some kind of shackles were broken.

With his spiritual force surging like a tide, the Holy Infant's three-inch ephemeral primordial soul began to grow taller.

Just then, an anomaly occurred.

As the spiritual force increased, the Holy Infant's fire elemental body, like an aging red giant star, sublimated and started to collapse.

His body swelled like a balloon under high temperatures!

The Holy Infant's expression became stern.

"Why is this happening? I have already successfully shattered the internal force crystal!"

If this continued, he would not wait for his elemental soul to condense form and pass through the three calamities and four disasters; he might just explode.

In his mind,

A massive suction came, drawing in the unrefined "Cry of the Cicada" next to the Holy Infant.

Boom!

An intense cold blast entered the expanding fire elemental body, slowing its momentum. The Holy Infant's eyes flickered.

"It automatically absorbed the Cry of the Cicada... It seems Ice and Fire must meet after all but it's no matter since I've already succeeded in shattering the internal force crystal. With the suppression of the Cry of the Cicada and my fire elemental body, it seems a delicate balance similar to the union of yin and yang from a past life has been achieved."

After a long time,

The Holy Infant's spiritual force reached 2000 points.

At the same time, two figures appeared in his mind:

One red, the Red Flame Holy Infant; one blue, the Frost Holy Infant.

The two glanced at each other, then rushed together, merging into one.

Red and blue converged into a regal, majestic purple primordial soul wearing an imperial robe.

The primordial soul opened its eyes,

Left eye, Inferno Hell; right eye, Ice Hell.

He stretched out both hands, Ice Blue Flames and Red Flames appearing simultaneously.

At this moment, the Holy Infant revealed a satisfied smile, watching the clouds of the three calamities and four disasters forming in the sky, his gaze filled with confidence!

"Internal energy crystal-shattering, Ice and Fire meeting, Purple Qi Comes from the East, shape my Holy Body!"

The Holy Infant soared into the sky.

Four top-grade Wizard Tools orbited him, Fiery Flame Iron Armor clinging to his body.

First came the Earth Element Calamity, meteors attacking from all directions.

With a point of his left hand, the Fire Dragon Tribulation appeared, a Red Flame Divine Dragon soaring into the sky.

Boom!

Flames spread across the sky, the meteors not even falling, turning into pools of magma flowing around the Holy Infant, eventually converging into a river of magma, smashing the calamitous clouds.

Immediately after, a golden blaze swept over, enveloping the Holy Infant.

"Golden Flame Tribulation, even more severe than the normal ones, but no matter."

He waved his hand, Ice Dragon Prison emerged, bursting with cold air, expelling all the golden flames!

After that, increasingly fierce calamities of wind, water, lightning, frost, and metal appeared one after another.

On both sides of the purple Holy Infant, the realms of Frost and Red Flames spread simultaneously!

Inside the Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella, nine fire dragons roared ferociously.

Boom!

All the calamitous clouds, even the most terrifying thunder calamity,

were crushed under the realm of Ice and Fire Double Heaven!

The sky, quieted down.

Around the Holy Infant, ice and fire elemental powers began to swirl, rushing toward the purple-robed Holy Infant.

The Holy Infant's primordial soul completely solidified, forming a small figure about a foot tall.

One foot ordinary, two feet senior, three feet perfection!

The purple-robed Holy Infant sat cross-legged, his purple hair fluttering in the wind.

He opened his eyes, his sixth-circle ordinary aura piercing the sky!

Behind him, a three hundred meter long Divine Dragon covered in purple dragon scales, with deer antlers, eagle eyes, lion's mane, and a snake body with four claws, coiled around.

The Divine Dragon and the purple-robed Holy Infant together, overwhelmingly filled Heaven and Earth.

The Holy Infant stood between the giant beast's two horns, murmuring:

"What should I name my wizard form?"

This was a question; he needed to consult with his original self.

(Collecting names for the Holy Infant's primordial soul wizard form, four characters preferred.)

Chapter 1695: The purple dragon appears and disturbs the four seas, completing the eighty-one trials!

Ancient Saint Plane.

Beside the Holy Infant, four top-grade Wizard Tools had all safely passed through three calamities and four disasters, without a single one being damaged.

As a gift for successfully overcoming the tribulation, he could select one Wizard Tool as his Soul Artifact.

He unhesitatingly chose the Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella.

This treasure integrated offense and defense and could also be used for fleeing; its functions were the most comprehensive and it was also the treasure into which the Holy Infant had invested the most effort.

Boom boom boom!

Accompanied by a surge of Divine Light infusing into the Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella, the Wizard Tool buzzed joyously.

Not long after.

A feeling of mental connection emerged; the Holy Infant waved his hand, and suddenly, the Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella enlarged!

It eventually became a colossal umbrella canopy with a diameter of a full kilometer.

The canopy covered the sky and sun, gently rotating, drawing the fire elemental power from within a ten-mile radius into it.

Nine two-hundred-meter-long, snarling Crimson Divine Dragons flew out from the umbrella bones, circling the skies above, emanating a terrifying might.

With a wave of his hand, the Holy Infant gathered the nine divine dragons together, condensing them into a single five-hundred-meter-long, earth-shattering Crimson Divine Dragon.

"This might should be close to a Six Ring Senior Wizard now."

When the nine dragons united, their power greatly increased.

When the dragons dispersed, they could kill more enemies.

These nine divine dragons, following the Holy Infant's will, could now move around, no longer restrained to mechanical straight-line attacks but instead performing precise guided missile strikes.

After becoming a Soul Artifact, the Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella's power in all aspects far exceeded the past.

"However, it still needs to be re-refined before it can truly be called a Sixth-Circle Soul Artifact... For me, that's not a difficult task."

The Holy Infant had already cultivated the Three Arts of Wizardry, except for crafting talismans, to Perfection.

His next tasks were to stabilize the sixth-circle environments, refine the Soul Artifact well, and also elevate the commonly used fifth-circle top-grade Wizard Tools to sixth-circle standards.

Other Sixth Ring Ordinary Wizards generally only use Soul Artifacts in combat because Sixth-Ring Magical Artifacts are precious, and them having one is already good.

The Holy Infant was different; he was a weapon craftsman, and he didn't lack materials.

Thus, the path of Duo Bao still had to continue.

"When exploring the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm previously, I acquired the remains of a deceased Fire Dragon. During the second exploration of the ancient tower, I also obtained the horn of a Bull-horned Dragon Python. These level 6 fire element Dragon Clan bones are natural materials for weapon refinement. Coupled with the level 6 elemental metals prepared in the Roman Ring, everything is ready, only the refining is left. Hey, after becoming a primordial soul, why do I feel like there are still so many things to do?"

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Small Stone Pond.

Levi sighed with relief.

"Although the process was somewhat convoluted, the outcome was good... The uncontrollable signs might be due to the Holy Infant ascending to primordial soul, unable to restrain it."

Originally he wanted the Holy Infant to use the Cry of the Cicada and follow the external force crystal shattering path when he saw the 49 cracks appearing, hard to overcome.

But the Holy Infant seemed a bit unwilling to accept defeat, refusing to give in.

In the end, he tried his luck and succeeded with internal energy shattering.

The Cry of the Cicada wasn't used for shattering crystals, but unexpectedly merged with the Holy Infant, marvelously reforming his fire element body with its unique oddities.

Now, the Holy Infant's body should be an "Ice and Fire Elemental Body."

This reminded Levi of a small game from his previous life... "Forest Ice and Fire Man."

Generally speaking, water and fire were incompatible, and so was ice.

This kind of Ice and Fire merging, rebuilding his body, was something Levi had never heard of.

"Sure enough, cultivation can't separate from luck; if the Holy Infant had bad luck this time... then he'd have to reset and start over."

Not long afterward.

The Holy Infant arrived at the edge of the Small Stone Pond.

He asked:

"What do you think would be a good name for my primordial soul wizard form?"

Levi pondered for a moment, then said:

"Ice and Fire duality, sanctity through purple energy... how about calling it 'Purple Extreme Holy Dragon'?"

The Holy Infant fell silent for a moment, then nodded and said:

"Hmm... that's quite good."

Purple Extreme Holy Dragon.

It sounded sufficiently imposing.

After being named by his own essence, the Holy Infant left contentedly.

The Holy Infant temporarily did not announce his breakthrough to primordial soul.

Generally speaking, even if a primordial soul ceremony is held, it is only done once the realm has completely stabilized.

Levi continued his retreat, striving for the last three maximum spirit planes.

The Holy Infant's recent advancement had set an example for him.

For his upcoming Infinite Primordial Soul path, he now felt more confident.

...

Two years later.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1377, Month of Winter.

The Holy Infant had completely stabilized his realm as a Sixth Circle Ordinary Wizard.

The refinement of the Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella was also essentially complete.

The Holy Infant's Weapon Refinement skill had successfully advanced to the sixth-circle level.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi's proficiency panel also brought a notification.

"[Special Effect 'Weapon Heart' advanced to 'Refining like a god'!]"

He murmured:

"The Holy Infant really handles things neatly."

He opened the proficiency panel, his expression startled.

Levi-----

Weapon Refinement: level 9 (1/150,000) (Conditions not met, temporarily unavailable), Special Effect: Refining like a god (level 6).

...

"Holy Infant's advancement to Sixth Ring Weapon Refiner actually advanced my Weapon Refinement skill to the Sixth Ring as well... But what's this about temporarily unavailable? Is it because my spiritual force is not up to standard?"

Chapter 1696: The purple dragon appears and disturbs the four seas, completing the eighty-one trials!

As is well known, a Sixth-Circle Wizard is a necessary condition for crafting sixth-ring Wizard Tools.

Levi speculated that once he advanced to the sixth circle, he could automatically unseal and directly obtain the Sixth-Circle weapon-making skill without needing further practice.

"With this in mind, even if I'm independent, the Holy Infant can still serve as my substitute in crafting wizard tools."

Since the Holy Infant's primordial soul can't advance his own, Levi had already planned to cultivate his weapon-making skill to the sixth circle after his advancement. It now seems there's no need to fret over it.

Additionally, the previous Weapon Heart special effect has also advanced to an even more powerful "Refining like a god."

This greatly increased the efficiency and success rate of top-quality items when the Holy Infant crafted wizard tools.

Most humanely, there is also a "guaranteed top-grade on every tenth attempt" mechanism.

After nine preparations, the tenth weapon refinement attempt will surely produce a top-grade item.

Of course, the prerequisite is that the materials can't be too trashy.

Materials are the foundation, while skill is the icing on the cake.

No matter how skilled your crafting is, you can't make a sixth-ring wizard tool out of all fifth-level materials.

So, the meaning of this special effect is: as long as it's normal refinement, using level 6 materials, then the Holy Infant's tenth attempt will inevitably yield a sixth-ring top-grade wizard tool.

As one knows, as realms improve, the difficulty of producing high-quality and top-grade wizard tools skyrockets.

The gift from Hundred Flowers was crafted by a friend who was a Sixth Circle Perfection weapon craftsman, and even he could only make top-quality items.

The difficulty of producing top-grade wizard tools is apparent.

"This effect must be used strategically, to not waste rare opportunities for enlightenment."

After reaching the sixth circle in weapon-making, Levi had the Holy Infant prioritize upgrading important wizard tools.

Once this task was completed, the Fire Dragon Shop could reopen.

With the Holy Infant's strength, coupled with a plethora of sixth-ring wizard tools and rare treasures.

He would be self-sufficient in the Wizard World, not fearing assassination by the Mysterious Organization.

In addition, once the Holy Infant advances to a Sixth Circle Array Wizard, it will also be necessary to upgrade and iterate on the "Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison" array.

In short, the Holy Infant will handle all matters concerning the Three Arts of Wizardry.

Levi would be the hands-off manager, reaping the benefits.

...

Ancient Saint plane.

Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.

Diya Bo was on sentry duty.

After a hundred years of continuous purification, this Fire Element Lord's demonic state had been completely eradicated, returning to normal.

Watching the gate over these years, Diya Bo's strength had somewhat improved, but there was still a significant distance from the middle stage of the Sixth Ring.

However, with a Sixth-level Treasure and a fire element body, even a Sixth Ring Senior Wizard would not dare underestimate it.

The Holy Infant said:

"Diya Bo, you can take a break from gatekeeping for a while, I'll arrange for Paul and Old Shell to take turns... Next, there's a more important task for you."

Old Shell is a nickname for an ancient giant clam, and together with Paul, they were more than capable of safeguarding the Ancient Saint plane, making it as secure as a fortress.

Excited by the mention of a more important task, Diya Bo was overjoyed.

"Please tell me, Lord Ace."

Phoenix, acting as Diya Bo's junior companion, couldn't help but feel sympathy for Diya Bo upon hearing this.

"Go ahead, and soon you'll understand just how challenging my journey has been."

The Holy Infant said:

"Weapon Refinement."

Diya Bo's heart filled with joy.

Weapon Refinement sounded like a much more elevated profession than gatekeeping.

He would only need to work in the Weapon Refinement room, avoiding the elements and harassment from the riffraff who wandered in.

He quickly replied:

"Lord Ace, I'm willing!"

The Holy Infant smiled and said:

"Very well."

He glanced over at Phoenix and asked:

"When will you reach level 6, Phoenix?"

Phoenix quickly responded:

"I've just recently reached the late stages of level 5, reaching level 6 might still take a very long time..."

Seeing this, the Holy Infant didn't press further and left with Diya Bo.

Before long, Paul arrived to hold the fort at the Dead Sea Hell.

Over the past forty-plus years, the Sea Demon Knight project was gradually advancing.

With the bloodline essence secret medicine refined by the Blood Tribulation Master himself, the effects were truly top level.

In addition, with the Bloodline Breathing Technique being of shallow quality, the difficulty was not too great.

So in the span of forty years, the ten initially selected Sea Demon Knights had already reached Level 1.

Some with excellent talent had even reached level 2 at a very swift pace.

Of course, Levi was not some great villain; to not harm Paul's foundation, he maintained the Sea Demon Knight Order at around ten members.

Each extraction of bloodline essence required the consumption of a significant amount of blood.

Even with Paul's large size, he couldn't withstand such consumption over a prolonged period.

...

Three years later,

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1380, Month of Wheatfield.

In the Weapon Refinement room.

A treasure, a red secret sword with a radiant aura, danced in the air.

The Holy Infant chanted continuously as he infused it with Sixth-Circle spell runes.

Finally.

A dragon's roar came from the Red Infant Sword as a solo-horned Red Python emerged, circling around the Holy Infant.

"Not bad, achieving top-quality for the first attempt at crafting a Sixth-Circle Wizard Tool, which is commendable."

The Holy Infant was in high spirits.

A Sixth-Circle Wizard Tool, even of ordinary quality, was worth several tens of millions of Aether Stones, and his top-quality ones valued at over a hundred million!

The materials for reforging the Red Infant Sword came from Sixth Level Purple Crystal and the horn of a Bull-horned Dragon Python.

Now, with both attack wizard tools, the "Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella" and "Red Infant Sword," fully upgraded, the Holy Infant's strength was assured.

A few days later.

Following the instructions of his true self.

The Holy Infant brought a group of weapon craftsmen from the Tower of Dawn, along with Mia, back to the Endless Sea.

The Fire Dragon Shop was about to reopen!

Chapter 1697: The purple dragon appears and disturbs the four seas, completing the eighty-one trials!

...

Endless Sea.

No.1 Witch City.

A piece of news quickly spread through the city:

The Fire Dragon Shop had reopened, and Master Fire Dragon was about to return, bringing with him even more excellent works.

The wizards in the city found this news somewhat unbelievable.

Nowadays, half the weapon-making industry in the entire First Ring Region had been taken over by the Schubert Family.

The dominant position of the Schubert Family was essentially established.

Even if Master Fire Dragon produced top-quality items, how could he compete with the systematic Schubert Family?

Instead of persisting in the Azer Continent, it would be better to leave and develop elsewhere, like the Star Sea.

In the face of external discussions, Master Fire Dragon remained silent.

A month later.

Relying on his ability to generate cash, he took over a shop in the heart of the Witch City and successfully opened for business.

On the opening day, Master Fire Dragon even held a raffle.

After the prizes were announced, all wizards went crazy.

First prize, one fifth-circle top-grade Wizard Tool.

Second prize, five fifth-ring high-quality Wizard Tools.

Third prize, twenty fourth-circle Wizard Tools.

A total of 26 Wizard Tools, including one fifth-circle high-grade one.

The rewards alone were already worth twenty to thirty million Aether Stones.

The Fire Dragon Shop's move could be called a truly magnificent expenditure.

The announcement of the raffle, full of gimmicks, attracted countless eyes.

For transparency, Master Fire Dragon even published the odds of winning.

First prize had a 1% chance of winning.

Second prize had a 5% chance of winning.

Third prize had a 10% chance of winning!

Of course, the raffle was not free but had an entry threshold.

The threshold was to spend at least ten thousand Aether Stones at the Fire Dragon Shop.

In other words, after purchasing a second-circle or third-circle Wizard Tool, one would qualify for the raffle.

Even those low-level wizards who couldn't afford fourth-circle or fifth-circle Wizard Tools had the chance to take a gamble.

The focus of this event was on one thing: excitement!

As soon as the news of the event was out, the entire Inner Ring District 1 was boiling over!

Even wizards from other areas of the inner sea region and from the Star Sea came in droves to participate in the raffle!

A ten percent chance of winning the third prize was already not low.

If you won a third prize, it would be a massive profit!

As for the first prize, it was an immediate leap to riches!

To ensure the event's popularity and allow enough time for promotion, the Fire Dragon Shop announced that the event would start in three months and last for a month, until all the prizes were claimed!

Three months later.

Low and middle-level wizards from the Endless Sea and even from other schools gathered at the doorstep of the Fire Dragon Shop to start the raffle!

Among them, there were some familiar faces to the Holy Infant.

Take Rose and the Newt couple, for instance, who had rushed over from the Starfire Wizard Academy in the Star Sea, hoping to try their luck.

The entire street was packed with wizards, leaving the couple in awe.

Mia smiled and said,

"Everyone, please be patient. Such raffle events will be held regularly, and the prizes will be even more substantial."

Inside the shop.

The Holy Infant watched with calm eyes.

The Wizard Tools used as prizes were all transformed from the spoils of his original self.

The Wizard Tools sold in the shop were mainly low-level and middle-level top-quality products refined by the weapon craftsmen of the Tower of Dawn.

This promotional method served to clear the previously unsold inventory on one hand.

On the other hand, he aimed to solidify the Fire Dragon Shop's reputation and announce his return to the throne!

Three days later.

The stock within the Fire Dragon Shop was bought out. One after another, wizards began to win prizes.

Inside a wizard tower.

A white-haired third-circle wizard clutched a slate, his expression tense.

His days were numbered, so he had wagered all his cash on the raffle.

After the spell restriction was broken, Mia's sweet voice came through.

"Congratulations, you've won the third prize, one random Sect's fourth-circle top-grade Wizard Tool. Please collect your prize within seven days at the Fire Dragon Shop!"

"I won, I won!" exclaimed the old man, dancing with excitement.

Even if the fourth-circle top-grade Wizard Tool wasn't from his own Sect, he could still sell it for money! He would make a fortune of several hundred thousand Aether Stones!

He had never been this wealthy in his life.

A fifth-circle wizard, in his desire to win, had continuously bought low-level Wizard Tools worth hundreds of thousands of Aether Stones.

"Damn it, not even a third prize! Rigged!"

While he cursed, he didn't dare cause trouble at the Fire Dragon Shop.

Inside the shop, Master Fire Dragon personally oversaw it—who would dare to create chaos?

These days.

No.1 Witch City was as lively as if it were hosting a grand gathering.

Soon, all the prizes were claimed, and the inventory of Wizard Tools in the shop was rapidly depleted.

The Wizard Tools labeled with "Produced by the Fire Dragon Shop" spread through the Five Lakes and Four Seas with the visiting wizards, once again making the Fire Dragon Shop's presence known.

The winner of the first prize was a down-and-out third-circle wizard who had been planning to leave the Wizard World and retire to the human realm, when suddenly, fortune fell from the sky, stunning him.

A top-grade Wizard Tool, worth at least three million Aether Stones, was an unimaginable fortune!

The Newt couple, after not winning once, also wisely stopped and didn't dare to gamble further.

In the end.

The Holy Infant calculated the accounts.

The raffle event had not only avoided a loss but also made a small profit of one million Aether Stones.

Of course, with his wealth, he couldn't care less about such a small amount of money.

The most important aspect of this event was its promotional effect, a loss-leader to generate a buzz.

Looking at it now, it was very successful.

Wizards were shrewd—if you did not publish the winning odds, or if the odds were set very low, no one would be the fool to participate as ten thousand Aether Stones was not a trivial amount. That's why the high win rates for this event—to convince the wizards.

Chapter 1698: The purple dragon appears and disturbs the four seas, completing the eighty-one trials!

Promotional events were a means of publicity, but the real profit still depended on the quality and reputation of the artifacts sold at the Fire Dragon Shop.

Thus, the Fire Dragon Shop made a resounding comeback. Over the following year, its name gradually spread throughout the Endless Sea, and it even gained a small degree of fame among other Schools. Coupled with the Holy Infant's strict control over product quality, the shop's business thrived daily.

Some were happy, others were worried.

In the residence of the Schubert Family.

The council chamber.

Four senior members of the family, all primordial soul wizards, were gathered together with serious expressions on their faces.

It seemed they were waiting for an even more important guest.

It wasn't long before

a man with golden hair dressed in a gold robe embroidered with lightning motifs arrived on a purple electric eel two hundred meters long, descending from the void.

Both man and beast emanated an aura of the sixth circle!

Clan Leader Qilute and three branch leaders stood to greet him with a smile. These three were all the sixth-circle wizardly strength of the Schubert Family.

The family head was a six-circle perfect wizard.

Among the three clan leaders, Piero was a sixth ring senior wizard, while the other two, Damont and Matro, were ordinary sixth-ring wizards.

Unlike other families, the Schubert family had once had a very powerful array wizard ancestor, so the primordial souls within the family were all noble array wizards, often stronger than those of other families.

Still, even in front of this golden-haired young man, even the six-ring perfect cultivation family head had a somewhat ingratiating smile.

"Electric Eel Wizard, we apologize for not greeting you from afar. What brings you to this place?"

This young man was none other than the prodigy of the Letney Family,

Electric Eel Wizard-Ooi Vander.

He became famous at a young age and was the top prodigy of the Golden Light Wizard generation. His grandfather was even the Molten Gold Wizard King.

Even his mount was a sixth-ring sub-dragon kind, the Wild Electric Dragon Eel.

His noble status was clearly evident.

Nearly two hundred years ago, at the age of four hundred, he ascended to primordial soul, and now, after decades, he had entered into the ranks of a sixth-ring veteran wizard.

He also served as a high-level law enforcer in the Star Tower's Law Enforcement Department. Fame, power, and status, none of his peers could reach him.

The Electric Eel Wizard got straight to the point:

"Why was there almost ten percent less Aether Stone submitted last year?"

Qilute said,

"Your Excellency Electric Eel, we had no choice. In the past two years, the Fire Dragon Shop has been back, and they've even launched a lottery event, using such shameless methods to seize a portion of the market."

The Electric Eel Wizard frowned and said,

"I just finished my retreat... Are you saying Master Fire Dragon has appeared again?"

Qilute said,

"Yes, and he has opened his shop in Zone One again. You know his fame, as soon as he opened, our sales plummeted."

The Electric Eel Wizard said,

"What if you lower the prices?"

Qilute shook his head,

"Your Excellency, we can't afford to lower them anymore. Our prices are already below the normal market value. Any lower, and I'm afraid we'd be selling at a loss, especially since we've hired quite a few weapon craftsmen."

The Electric Eel Wizard stated,

"Continue contacting those from the organization and ask them to make a move for us again, to deal with the Fire Dragon Wizard. Now is the best opportunity, before he ascends to primordial soul and becomes even tougher to handle!"

Qilute hesitated,

"Your Excellency, the congress has been strict in their investigations lately. It would be better for us to limit our contact with the people from that organization..."

The Electric Eel Wizard said,

"What are you afraid of? I'm acquainted with everyone in the Law Enforcement Department, and the department head is my grandfather. Who could trace back to you?"

Qilute said,

"Isn't it said that the Central Realm has sent a special Patrol Wizard here to investigate this matter?"

The Electric Eel Wizard dismissed the concern with a laugh,

"It's just our own people overseeing each other, what are you afraid of? With such timidity, how are you to mix in the Wizard World? Fortune favors the bold, don't you understand? As long as your family remains diligent in working for us, as long as our family stands, yours will too. The depth of a top wizard organization is beyond your imagination... If a day comes when the Golden Lightning falls, that's when the sky of the Wizard World will completely change, and we'll all be done for."

Qilute felt a wave of despair in his heart and said,

"Let's try once more."

...

In the Holy Brilliance Calendar year 1381, the Month of Winter.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

By the Small Stone Pond.

Levi awoke from his secluded retreat.

In his mind, he now had eighty maximum spirit forces.

"391 years old..."

Levi felt somewhat sentimental.

But relative to his age, he was still eighteen.

Forever young!

"The difficulty of condensing the last maximum spirit surpassed all before; it used to take 20 points of spiritual force to condense one, but the last one requires 399 points to be condensed together. Looks like it won't be possible to come out without another ten years."

This path became increasingly difficult the further one travelled. Levi was finally experiencing this firsthand.

Of course, it was also because he, himself, had pushed his spiritual force to the abnormal level of 1999.

While he had been in seclusion, the Holy Infant had managed the Fire Dragon Shop excellently, and he was quite pleased.

"It's a pity that some people, unable to see others thrive, always try to compete with unfair practices...accustomed to using power to solve everything, this is a common human failing."

Just then, he received fresh intelligence from Allison, a member of the Schubert Family bound by his contract.

The family had assigned him a task: to closely monitor the actions of Master Fire Dragon and report at all times.

Though he did not know the purpose of the task,

Levi could affirm.

The previous assassination attempt on the Holy Infant must have been connected to the Schubert Family.

Knowing full well the not-so-modest background of the Fire Dragon Shop, backed by the Flower Witch, they still dared to act.

The Schubert Family was bold. Undoubtedly, it was their true master, the Letney Family, that emboldened them.

Chapter 1699: The purple dragon appears and disturbs the four seas, completing the eighty-one trials!

"With my current strength, I'm still no match for the Letney Family. However, the Schubert Family needs to be taught a lesson."

...

Several days later.

No.1 Witch City.

Schubert's House.

A figure silently passed through the protective array and arrived at the location.

It was Levi.

His gaze was icy as Allison stood there respectfully.

"Master, what would you have me do?"

Levi said,

"Do something for me."

At his heart, a red seed split from the Scarlet Dragon Seed.

Levi felt that his cultivation with the scarlet dragon had decreased somewhat. Splitting the Scarlet Dragon Seed was a significant sacrifice... but it was worth it.

For him, it was just a matter of several more years of cultivation.

A tiny scarlet dragon appeared in his palm, entered Allison's body, and merged with his heart, completely inconspicuous.

With just a thought from Levi, Allison would transform into his Crimson Parasite, becoming a duplication that would last for seven days.

At that time, using Allison as a medium, he could instantly unleash powerful attacks and eradicate the enemy!

Even with only half his strength, it would be more than enough.

After finishing all this, he returned to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland to continue his seclusion.

And Allison was about to become a time bomb for the Schubert Family.

...

In the following days.

Business at the Fire Dragon Shop was booming, with many coming from afar to purchase Wizard Tools.

The Holy Infant traveled between the human realm and the Wizard World, refining his own Sixth-Ring Magical Artifact on one hand and fulfilling other wizards' orders on the other.

Alexandra and Elsie had been in seclusion for a long time, with no news of them advancing to primordial soul wizards.

Then one day.

Above the No.1 Witch City, suddenly dark clouds loomed over the city.

Within the clouds, a wizard cloaked in a gray robe, his face obscured, bathed in green lightning, his green pupils staring down.

"I want to see if this so-called talent, as told by Number Twenty-Three and Victor, can withstand my 'Green Light Thunder'."

He was the Green Light Walker, one of the strong walkers under the command of the Komodo Snake.

His strength was at the Level 6 Mid Stage, and he was not a wizard but an alien race.

Previously, he had been hidden in the Land of Darkness. This time, he had come from afar to kill Master Fire Dragon!

The Schubert Family.

Qilute and three other clan leaders were observing the situation in Nether Capital through a special method.

"The Mysterious Organization has sent a Sixth-level Mid-stage Alien to assassinate Master Fire Dragon. This time, it should go smoothly... Even with a rare treasure, Fire Dragon won't be able to escape."

"If he fails, then aside from our Clan Leader, no one else in our family can succeed."

"Once this Green Light Alien makes a move, he will lock down the surrounding Void. Fire Dragon, even with Void Travel treasures, will be of no use."

"Hahaha, with Fire Dragon dead, the reputation bolstering their business will collapse, and there will be no obstacle to our family's weapon-making enterprise."

...

In Nether Capital.

Perception sensed the danger as Holy Infant looked up, his gaze grave.

"Level 6 Mid Stage?"

With a wave of his robe, the array of Fire Dragon Shop lit up, and he appeared outside.

A thick beam of green light, piercing the sky and earth, fell down!

Boom!

The lightning was tyrannical, setting off countless green sparks that tinted the entire sky green.

After the explosion,

The shop remained unharmed.

A vast crimson umbrella spanned between the heavens and earth, shielding the shop.

Mia's expression changed.

"Another assassination against Lord Ace?"

She hurriedly arranged for the shop workers to take refuge.

She saw the Lord hovering in the void, his crimson robe billowing and rustling in the wind. The ancient umbrella shielded the Fire Dragon Shop from the shockwaves.

In Nether Capital, a Six-Ring Protection Array was activated, forming a shield. This was set up by the Star Tower in this place after the last attack by the Mysterious Organization.

After a missed hit, the Green Light Walker was shocked.

"A primordial soul wizard? Damn it, didn't the Schubert Family say there weren't any primordial souls? Even the Snake Envoy didn't mention it?"

Sixth-circle and fifth-circle, were entirely different.

In the fifth-circle realm, even if he were a top talent, he could easily kill him single-handedly.

But if a top talent advanced to sixth-circle, then it was not certain.

He might even capsize in the gutter.

With that thought,

He decisively tore through the Void, ready to flee.

Holy Infant had a thought,

And a domain of icy blue covering a radius of five miles thunderously descended.

Within the domain, an Ice Dragon with chilling breath roared and clawed.

His sixth talent, Ice Dragon Prison!

Once the domain emerged, it frosted everything, locking even the Void.

Although Holy Infant's realm was lower than his opponent's, Green Light Walker raised his hand and a green thunder shattered the Ice Dragon Prison.

But the delay was just enough.

Suddenly, a crimson ring descended, binding him.

For a moment, he could not move an inch.

A Sixth-Ring Magical Artifact, the Crimson Dragon Ring.

It was a recent creation by Holy Infant, not expecting it to be put to use so soon.

It was a pity that the Crimson Dragon Ring was only an ordinary tool, not even a top-quality one. Having recently advanced to sixth-circle in weapon-making, it was already an achievement to have crafted successfully, hoping for top-quality would have been asking for too much.

Green Light Walker shattered the ring and fled as a streak of light towards the sea.

The ring re-entered Holy Infant's body, and with a wave of his hand, the Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella took him swiftly in pursuit of the enemy.

Green Light Walker said,

"Don't push it too far. As a mere Level 6 Early Stage, you dare to chase down the likes of me!"

Holy Infant sneered,

"Weren't you the one who came to assassinate me? How has it become me pushing it too far?"

The Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella enveloped the sea, trapping the Green Light Walker within.

The latter furiously attacked the umbrella, forming bulges.

Holy Infant muttered an incantation.

The Red Infant Sword flew out from his mind, crazily absorbing the fire elemental power in the air, circling around the umbrella.

Chapter 1700: The purple dragon appears and disturbs the four seas, completing the eighty-one trials!

Boom!

The sky was filled with slashing green light, sending the Nine Dragon Umbrella flying!

It took the Green Light Walker great effort to escape from under the umbrella, only to face a streak of red light hurtling towards him.

Crack.

The green thunder that formed a protective layer around his body was torn apart instantly.

However, his reaction was incredibly fast because he knew this was a secret sword attack.

Thus, in an instant, he dispersed into countless green thunders, elementalizing and dodging the strike.

The Holy Infant intoned,

"Nine Dragons Returning to One!"

From within the umbrella's spokes, nine ferocious fire dragons burst forth, whipping up the fire elemental power within a ten-mile radius.

The fire dragon roared, condensing into a five-hundred-meter-long Red Flame Divine Dragon that exploded across the battlefield!

The flames scorched the green thunder, and the shockwave spread across the sea surface!

Amidst the blazing light, the pitiful screams of the Green Light Walker could faintly be heard.

Not far away, his spiritual force appeared diminished, his heart filled with terror.

"How can this Soul Artifact be so tremendously powerful?"

He was clearly at level 6 middle stage, yet felt utterly overwhelmed.

The adversary had too many Wizard Tools, with three types visibly displayed.

And he was wearing a piece of Fiery Flame Iron Armor, obviously a rare treasure.

How could he fight when his opponent was decked out in top-quality equipment at a level 6 standard?

His initial plan had been to swiftly assassinate Master Fire Dragon and make a quick escape. Now, he was being chased and beaten by Master Fire Dragon!

The longer the fight dragged on, the more disadvantageous it was for him, as the congress enforcer could arrive at any moment.

Fire Dragon Shop.

Mia was stunned.

"Lord Ace has already ascended to the sixth-circle?"

After ascending, the Holy Infant had kept a low profile and hence, remained unknown to all.

"Fresh into the sixth-circle, yet compelling a terrifying peer to flee..."

Mia's mind was profoundly shaken.

After more than a century of silence, she once again saw the resplendent Lord Ace, shining like the Sun, from within the ancient tower!

In Nether Capital, chaos erupted.

"Master Fire Dragon has quietly risen to primordial soul?"

"Too strong, that sixth-level alien race stood no chance!"

"From now on, I fear no one will dare to trouble the Master!"

"That person from the Mysterious Organization really is relentless. When will they give up?"

Schubert Family.

The expressions of the three Clan Leaders drastically changed.

"How is this possible? When did he become a primordial soul?"

"Damn it, that fellow was hiding his strength."

Qilute said with an ashen face,

"Master Fire Dragon has already become a significant force. Let the Letney Family handle him from now on; we've run out of options."

He held no more hope for the assassination.

Once a top talent ascended to the primordial soul, attempting an assassination became incredibly difficult.

Only a perfection level six ring or even a seven-circle powerhouse could hope to succeed.

On the battlefield.

The Green Light Walker let out a roar, his grey robe burst apart revealing a ghostly green body.

His figure swelled, transforming into a towering two-hundred-meter-tall Green Giant.

The Giant's muscles bulged, bathed in green thunder, and he sneered,

"I was going to spare you, but since you're courting death, let me oblige!"

He threw a punch, and the green thunder formed a long river that collided with the Red Flame Divine Dragon!

Boom!

An earth-shattering explosion sent the Nine Dragon Umbrella flying, the Green Giant turned into a radiant light, and his fist aimed straight for the Holy Infant behind the umbrella.

The Holy Infant's thoughts shifted.

Primordial Soul Wizard Form - Purple Extreme Holy Dragon!

Endless amethyst mist rolled in from the east. The Fiery Flame Iron Armor transformed into the Purple Flame Emperor Armor.

The Holy Infant's hair also turned into a noble purple shade!

With calm and awe-inspiring purple eyes, he looked even more dashing than the red-haired Holy Infant by threefold!

A three-hundred-meter-long purple Divine Dragon coiled behind the Holy Infant.

Rings of mane fluttered, dragon scales rubbed together with a rustling sound, and the dragon's tranquil gaze calmly fixed on the Green Giant.

The onlookers stared dumbfounded.

"What a domineering wizard form!"

"Yes, it feels like some kind of Dragon Clan, but one I've never seen before."

"This wizard form should make it into the rankings, right?"

"If this doesn't make it into the rankings, then it's definitely a rig by the Thousand Mechanism Tower!"

For the first time, the people of this world witnessed the mysterious power from the East.

"Ao!"

The purple Divine Dragon let out a heaven-piercing roar!

A ray of amethyst light slashed across the sky, charging towards the Green Giant!

Two colossal beings collided in the heavens and earth, with the force of their clash dispersing the clouds.

In terms of realm, the Divine Dragon was a minor realm lower.

But it wielded ice and fire, and with a mere flick of a wrist, the attacks of Ice Dragon Prison and Fire Dragon Tribulation formed a world of Ice and Fire Double Heaven, going toe-to-toe with the sixth-level mid-stage alien.

The Green Light Walker, with a towering green crown, fought in the world of ice and fire with endless green thunder.

Had the situation involved a Sixth Ring Senior Wizard, the Holy Infant certainly wouldn't have actively pursued.

After all, with Soul Artifacts and wizard forms, the average fighting power in the Pan-Plane was already considered high-class.

If someone was set on fleeing, he couldn't stop them.

But this Green Light alien race only left a so-so impression on the Holy Infant.

Once the wizard form was unleashed.

The Holy Infant could fully contend with the opponent, even gaining the upper hand.

Behind the wizard form, the Holy Infant recovered his spiritual force through meditation.

Initially, that sword strike was rushed and did not build up enough momentum, resulting in insufficient power.

This time, while his wizard form was entangled with the enemy, he could make another attempt.

The fire elemental power surged toward the Red Infant Sword. The blade's light intensified and trembled non-stop.

The fire serpent began growing Dragon's horns and claws... eventually transforming into a huge fire python!

"Go!"

The Holy Infant pointed out.

The Red Infant Sword whistled through the air, striking the Green Light Walker with the speed of a thunderclap!

Bang!

The Red Infant Sword pierced the Green Light Walker's eye socket, and with a scream, exploded into a large cloud of green blood fog.

What followed was stopped by the dense green thunder.

The Holy Infant sighed, it seemed the effort was still not quite there.